The Vista

1910

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The Vista

Volume VI

Published by the Senior Class of the
New Albany High School

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NEW ALBANY, INDIANA
THE TRIBUNE COMPANY, PRINTERS AND BINDERS
1910

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Rutherford
'10

AS another school year has passed, and the class of 1910 is soon to take its final departure, we think it fitting to review the events of our four years of High School life, and to hope for greater achievements in the future. During the years that we have been identified with N. A. H. S. she has made wonderful progress, in the class room, on the debating platform, and on the athletic field, and there is no reason why she should not keep up the standard that has been set.

The progress of our class has been a march of triumph. In scholarship we have not been deficient, in athletics we have been supreme, and we feel that our class has joined with the other members of the school in making N. A. H. S. known, and justly known, as one of the best High Schools in Indiana.

We mention this fact, not in a spirit of boasting or class praising, but to show what a privilege it has been to be connected with such an institution as N. A. H. S. For many years, the school has steadily raised its standard, and may it continue to do so in the future!

The passing of any class is of but momentary importance, a new class soon fits into the vacant place and the departed Seniors are forgotten. But year after year, the school continues to improve or decline, just as its members support or neglect it.

We have faith in the lower classes of N. A. H. S. The present Seniors feel that they are vitally interested in the welfare of the school, but realize that it is of great importance to every N. A. H. S. student.

When the next school year begins, no member of the class of 1910 will be present, a new Senior class will have taken its place. But we know that the school will continue to gain in the future the many triumphs that have crowned her in the past.

Many years hence, when the class of 1910 is scattered and forgotten, when the part they played in the development of our school will be an almost-forgotten tradition, we know that a larger, greater N. A. H. S. will exist. Other students will help maintain the reputation that the school now possesses, and then, as now, the name of N. A. H. S. will be well and favorably known throughout the High Schools of the state.

To Lucie Poucher

Magistrae, Comiti, Amico, sed maxime Amico

To her, whose smile as some bright guiding star
Hath led our faltering footsteps from afar,
Whose gentle manner, patient, serene tone,
Whose never failing kindness to us shown
Hath brought us safe through paths untrod, unknown.

To her, for gracious sweetness unsurpassed,
The first to smile upon us, and the last,
We give our greatest effort—humble praise
For priceless memories of delightful days,
Reward inadequate—our simple lays.

Vista Board —

Editor-in-Chief
Poucher Coleman

Assistants
Helen Plummer
Mary Morrison
John Sweeney
Clarence Rodgers

Business Manager
Sherman Minton

Assistant
Walter Heazlitt

Art Staff
Elizabeth Ruthenburg
Ruth Garrison
Cecil Vernia

Class History

CLASS OFFICERS

FORREST TUCKER, President.
RUTH GARRISON, Vice President.
ELIZABETH STOY, Secretary-Treasurer.

Four years ago, when the class of 1910 entered school, there was nothing to distinguish them from the usual crowd of frightened High School Freshmen. In due time, officers were selected, and the class started upon its course of work. It was soon evident that the class was no ordinary one, for its members, though inexperienced were by no means afraid to show their ability. The most notable athletic event of the first year was the defeat of the Sophomore basketball team by the Freshmen.

Although slightly handicapped by the self-importance that always characterizes Sophomores, the class's second year was a success in many respects. Several of its athletes made the various teams, and laid the foundation for the athletic supremacy that was to characterize the latter part of the class history. It was during the Sophomore year that the class won second place in The Blotter contest, publishing a Blotter that many people thought superior to that of the winning class.

The Junior year was for the most part uneventful. The members of 1910 were too busy contributing to the success of athletic, literary and class room success of N. A. H. S. to do anything really exciting, although the basketball game in which the Juniors defeated the Seniors caused enough excitement to make up for several months of quiet.

Then our Senior year came—the year of our undoubted success and supremacy in all lines of activity in which N. A. H. S. students are engaged. The organizations, athletic teams and societies that helped the class of 1910 and were helped by them are too numerous to mention. It is enough to say, that the Senior year was a fitting climax to the other three and the class can not but think that its history is one of the most interesting that a High School class ever possessed.

THE HONOR ROLL

ESTHER KAHL, Valedictorian.
FORREST TUCKER, Salutatorian.

CARRIE SMITH	HELEN PLUMMER
PEARL HARDIN	ELIZABETH STOY
HAZEL MELOY	JEAN MILLICAN

POUCHER COLEMAN

CHAS. DAY, Pres. School Board EARL S. GWIN, Sec'y School Board GEO. MOSER, Treas. School Board
HARRY A. BUERK, Superintendent Schools CHAS. B. MCLINN, Principal
EDWIN KAHL, Physics and Chemistry C. E. JENKINS, Mathematics ALBERT KOHLMEIER, History
FRED W. BRAVY, History GEORGIANA LOCKHART, Art

HETTIE NEAT, German and Mathematics

ALICE FUNK, Botany GRACE BAERD, English ANNA WRIGHT, English and Latin

MARY F. COBLE, Latin A. ELIZABETH JAY, Mathematics CHARLOTTE ZIEGELBAUR, Calisthenics

LOUIS DIRKS, German TRULY B. RAY, English ANTON EMBS, Music

The Call of the School.

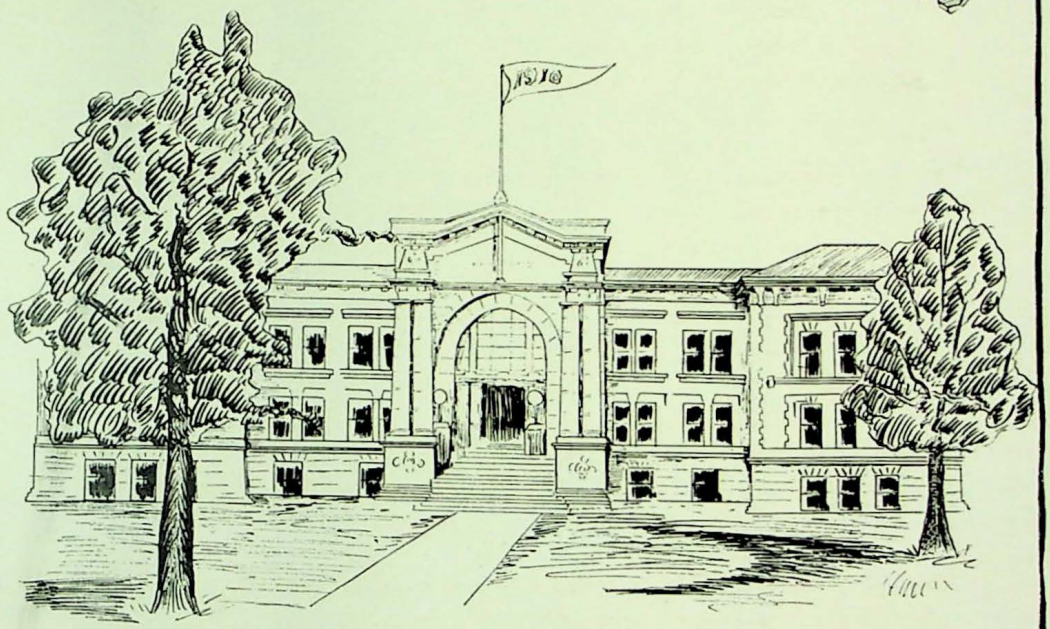
On a lawn of emerald splendor, sheltered by a branching tree,
There's a good old High School building, long a home to you and me;
And within its halls' recesses there's an echo whispers low,
"Leave us not, you throng of Seniors, leave us not, why must you go?
Linger in the well known halls,
You were glad within its walls;
Listen now and hear the voices of your former schoolmates call.
Linger in the well known halls,
Where there's naught but joy befalls;
And remembrance of your school life and its pleasures softly calls."

Proudly stands the High School building, from its flagstaff flies so bold
The departing class's banner, glorious flag of black and gold;
As the breezes soft unfurl it and display its colors gay,
Every flashing golden letter in its splendor seems to say,
"Linger in the well known halls,
You were glad within its walls;
Listen now and hear the voices of your former schoolmates call.
Linger in the well known halls,
Where there's naught but joy befalls;
And remembrance of your school life and its pleasures softly calls."

Sometime when the black clouds, scattered by a sun of brilliant gold,
Shall remind me of the Seniors and their colors, known of old,
I'll go back to that old High School, and perhaps I'll hear again,
In the building's dark recesses, echoes of that same refrain:
"Linger in the well known halls,
You were glad within its walls;
Listen now and hear the voices of your former schoolmates call.
Linger in the well known halls,
Where there's naught but joy befalls;
And remembrance of your school life and its pleasures softly calls."

—P. C.

The Senior Class 1906—10



Poucher Coleman

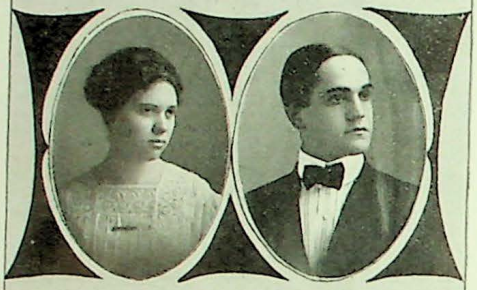
I derive the word *editor* not so much from *edo*, to publish,
As from *edo*, to eat.

Jean Millican

What stature is she of?
Just as high as my heart.

Margaret Holman

A young girl, eighteen summers old,
With deep blue eyes and hair of gold.



Sherman Minton

He has a work, a life purpose; he has found it and will follow it.

Cecil Vernia

I'll put a girdle round about the earth in forty minutes.

Clarence Rodgers

How happy could I be with either,
Were the other dear charmer away.

Ruth Garrison

Received in triumph where-soe'er she went,
Her pencil drew whate'er her soul desired.

Walter Heazlitt

One who wraps the drapery of his couch about him,
And lies down to pleasant dreams.

David Brubeck

Cannot a gentleman ruminate over his good parts, but you must be troubling him?

Mary Morrison

None but an author knows an author's cares.

Bess Ruthenburg

There was a soft and pensive grace,
A cast of thought upon her face,
That suited well the forehead high,
The eyelash dark and downcast eye.

Helen Plummer

A name second only to those of Milton and Shakespeare.

Alan Briscoe

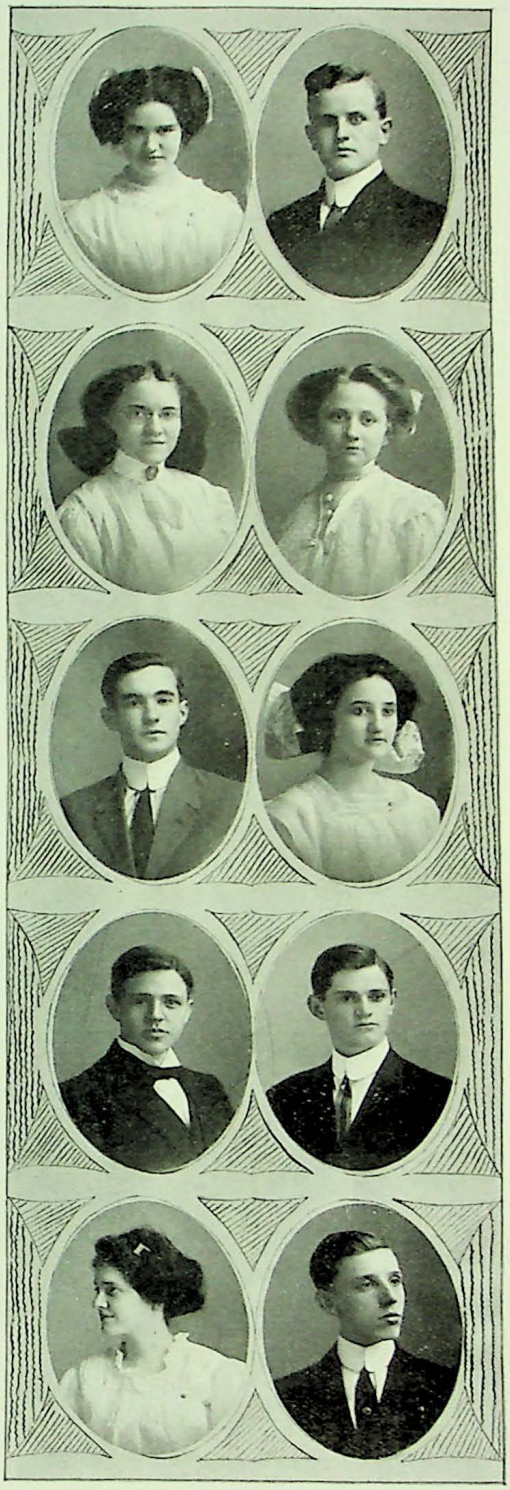
I am a man. Nothing that is human do I think unbecoming to me.

John Sweeney

A town that boasts inhabitants like me
Will have no lack of good society.

Wilma Hanger

Rich in the grace all women desire.



Maurice Gohman

Cupid is a knavish lad,
Thus to make poor females mad.

Esther Kahl

'Tis the mind that makes the body rich.

Grace Sloan

She is a woman, therefore may be wooed,
She is a woman, therefore may be won.

Forrest Tucker

The noblest mind he carries
That ever lived in man.

Allen Wolpert

A lion among ladies is a most dreadful thing.

Clyde Hickman

This man decides not to live but to know.

William Ridley

Life's a jest and all things show it,
I thought so once and now I know it.

Irene Brown

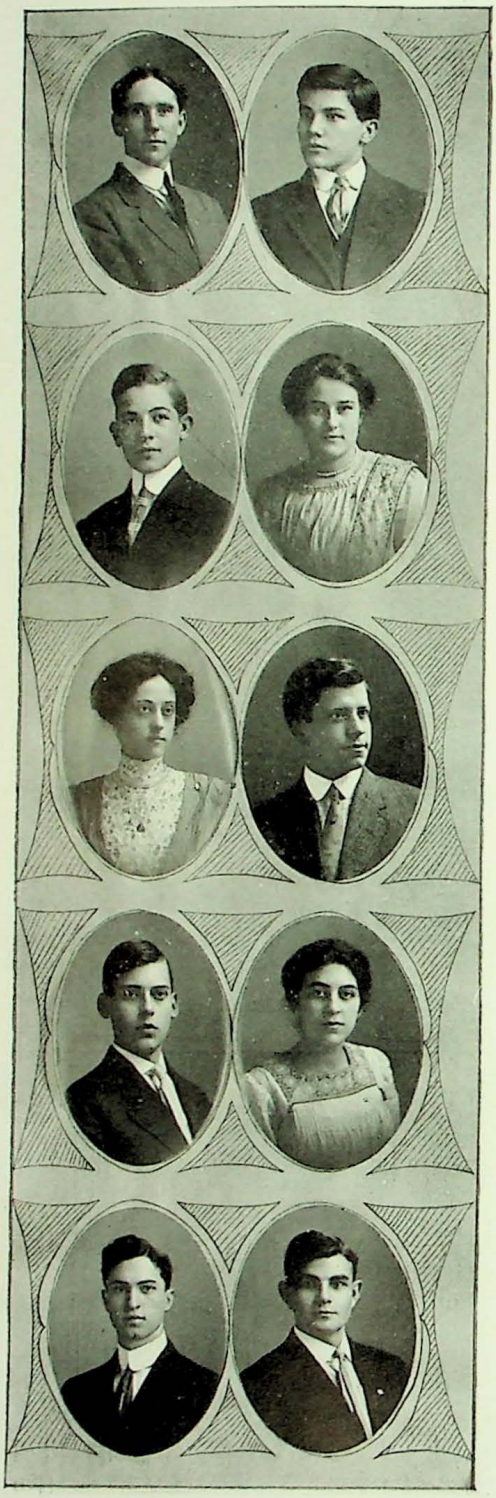
A thing of moods and changes is woman ever.

Hubert Downey

The gentleman is learned and a most rare speaker.

Bruce Emery

I am not only witty myself, but the cause of wit in others.



William Weissinger

I am as free as nature first made man—
Ere the base laws of servitude began.

Carrie Beck

It well becomes thee to be merry.

Harry Meinhart

And thus he bore, without abuse,
The grand old name of gentleman.

Hazel Dieckman

I hold 'tis criminal to be sad.

Arlington Worsey

There is always room for a man of force,
And he makes room for many.

Nettie Pierle

The stately flower of female fortitude.

Russell Meekin

In faith, he is a worthy gentleman, exceedingly well read.

Carl Best

I value science—no one can prize it more.

Marie McConnell

I have touched the highest point of all my greatness.

Harry Inman

Has he not always treasure, always friends?

Hazel Meloy

Many days shall see her,
And yet no day without a deed to crown it.

Carrie Smith

Wearing all that weight of learning lightly, like a flower.

Harold Davis

I can look sharp as well as another,
And let me alone to keep the cobwebs out of my eyes.

Roy Daniel

He is continually finding out some simple cause for some great matter of marvel.

Floyd Fleming

Men of few words are the best men.

Shirley Dundon

For she was just the quiet kind,
Whose nature never varies.

Lida Kremer

What will not woman, gentle woman, dare?

Elizabeth Stoy

Her air, her manners, all who saw admired,
Courteous though coy, and gentle though retired.

Jessie Blunk

The unquailing eye of innocence.

Pearl Hardin

Her glossy hair was clustered o'er a brow
Bright with intelligence.

Ethel Wilson

I have no other but a woman's reason;
I think him so because I think him so.

Elizabeth Cain

There's little of the melancholy element in her.

Francis Hartley

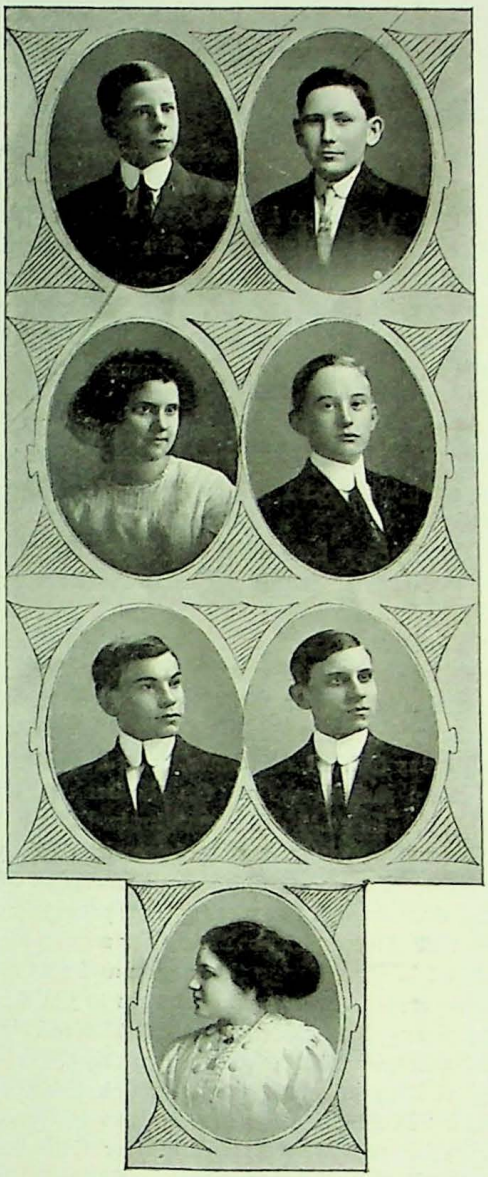
God gave her power to soothe and bless
And the calm power of gentleness.

Orpha Hilt

Why should not we women act alone,
Or whence are men so necessary grown?

Frances Hollowell

Good nature and good sense must ever join.



Alan Hoover

I never yet beheld that special face
Which I could fancy more than any other.

Jesse Crim

All the courses of my life do show
I am not in the roll of common men.

Steele Kreutzer

Yet she never fails to please.

Cletus Endris

I dare do all that may become a man,
Who dares do more is none.

Ferd Wrege

A jest in time of danger shows the pulses even.

Irvin Streepey

He was a scholar, and a ripe and good one.

Jennie Joseph

Brevity is the soul of wit.

Class Prophecy

It was one of those dark windy days, when one dreamily watches the ever-moving clouds, and wonders what lies behind them, or where they are going.

A little Hindu fakir was giving a lecture on the chapel platform. I scarcely heard him, for I was thinking, thinking of the approaching day when I should leave my school and classmates forever. But suddenly the clear, liquid tones reached my ears and I began to listen. When he had finished, the whole auditorium rang with applause, but I was bewildered and numb. The next moment I found myself in the hall, and looking into the most wonderful eyes I have ever seen. They were full of a weird fire, yet behind them lurked much sweetness.

"Son," he asked gently, "what truth are you seeking?"

"Can you tell me," I inquired, "what will become of the class of 1910?"

"Come to my room tonight and I will show you." With these words he vanished down the stairs.

Midnight found me slipping into his dimly lighted room at the hotel. The little fakir was muttering and rubbing his hands back and forth over a large gazing crystal.

"Look!" he said simply.

I dropped into a chair and gazed into the crystal. It was so weird and strange my heart almost stopped beating, yet here was something familiar. I saw the curtain of a moving picture show, and the pictures passing quickly across the screen.

A tall man with a yellow mustache passed. He was holding up a paper and I could see the words, "Sunday School Advocate, edited by Poucher Coleman." He was followed by a pale man in an invalid chair. On the back of the chair was printed, "If lost, return to the Heazlitt residence." The man looked like a dyspeptic.

Pictures followed each other in rapid succession. A young man was eagerly proposing to a little brown eyed woman, who looked like Jean Millican. The lady shook her head, held up three fingers and the young man promptly retired. A band wagon with "Vote for Minton for Senator and Miss Meloy for mayor of Sellersburg," drove past. Then I saw a butcher, Ferd Wrege, dodge the wagon and run across the street, where he began to talk to Alan Hoover, who was trying in vain to get a snapshot of the beautiful scenery. When he saw Dave Brubeck and a light-haired lady pass, bound for the "Cattle Show," he made a desperate effort to get a picture.

Jesse Crim passed, driving a small wagon which contained a bottle of red acid. The wagon bore the sign, "Prof. Crim has moved into his new chemistry laboratory." At irregular intervals, ladies passed, accompanied by their husbands. Four of these proved to be Nettie Pierle, Shirley Dundon, Francis Hollowell and Hazel Dieckman. I recognized in two sweet-faced deaconesses, in whose faces lurked a trace of merriment, my classmates, Steele Kreutzer and Lida Kremer.

The scene changed. Horrors! a good missionary lady was being pursued by a lot of cannibals. As she rushed past, I saw the countenance of Esther Kahl.

Some advertisements were flashed upon the screen. First, "Seven Sutherland Sisters Hair Tonic" was being demonstrated by Bess Ruthenburg. I also saw "Cecil Vernia, Comic Supplement Illustrator," "Cain and Stoy School of Elocution and Music," and "Gohmann's Malted Milk." And there was the sweetest picture of "Cupid" dressed in a little white cap, frilled with blue ribbons.

Next I saw the picture of a church. The organist, Ruth Garrison, was practicing,

swaying back and forth to the rhythm of the music. The door opened softly, the janitor stole in, and after hastily dusting the altar, retired. "Bill Ridley got a position by attending Trinity church," I thought.

In a street scene three big chested men were shown above the inscription, "Worsey, Rodgers and Fleming, America's greatest football coaches." A great crowd of scientists passed. Roy Daniel and Carl Best were bowing humbly to Harry Inman, who seemed to have discovered the law of perpetual motion. These men were succeeded by a vast crowd of women floating banners that bore such inscriptions as, "Votes for Women," and "Let Sarah Ann Perkins Help the Nation." In three of their speakers I recognized former class-mates, Bess Bradford, Orpha Hilt and Jessie Blunk.

The next picture was funny, as it showed an old gentleman trying to escape from Irvin Streepey, book agent, who was determined to sell, "The Endris Treatise on Real Jewelry," and "Joseph's Geometry." The old gentleman narrowly escaped being run down by a wagon which bore the sign, "Harold Davis, Grocer."

Two vaudeville actors were shown, one singing, the other walking a tight-rope. "Goodness, Tucker and Wolpert!" I exclaimed.

A tragic picture was about New Albany. The Silver Hill car whizzed around the corner and knocked over a little school-teacher, Miss Carrie Smith. Two nurses from a neighboring hospital attended her, and they proved to be Pearl Hardin and Frances Hartley. I felt sorry for Motorman Briscoe and wondered what Grace would say when he got home.

Then came a familiar picture, the Public Library. Carrie Beck sat at the librarian's desk and very demure she looked, as she pointed a warning finger at some noisy boys. A little man who looked like he might be living off of an inherited fortune, got a book and passed out. It was Russell Meekin, and the business men who accompanied him were Harry Meinhart and Clyde Hickman.

To relieve the monotony, a colored picture was thrown upon the screen, showing Margaret Holman chaperoning a party on its way to Madam Brown's concert.

Two country school teachers, Misses McConnell and Morrison, were shown in the lower branches of a spreading tree. Then I saw a farmer coming to rescue them from a cow. He carried a pitch-fork very gracefully, but it was by the many medals and blue ribbons on his coat that I recognized Bruce Emery. Later Bruce was shown accompanying Helen Plummer, a pastoral poetess, and Bill Weissinger, the village storekeeper, to church. The large man in the pulpit was no other than John Sweeney. He pulled his hair and drummed on the pulpit in such a lifelike manner that I laughed aloud, and struck my teeth against the gazing crystal.

Thus I awoke and gazed about the little room, now dim with the early light of morning. The little fakir had vanished with the shadows of night and I crept home, too bewildered to think.

—Mary Morrison.

Senior B Class

CLASS ROLL

Harry Aldrich
Earl Boyer
Perry Clapp
Robert Coleman
Barth Crecelius
Frank Morris
Marc Sanderson
Guy Scott

Will Strack
Earl Williams
Chas. Voight
Gladys Busenbark
Alice Ramsdell
Ethel Robertson
Harriet Crosier

Eleanor Conner
Annabel Draper
Alberta Emery
Gertrude Gurtz
Fay Kenney
Frances Kraft
Lila Krakel

Lisette Korfhage
Irma Maetschke
Helen Meek
Agnes Pedigo
Edna Schrieber
Mary Sherlock
Anna Sweeney

Junior A Class

CLASS ROLL

Virgil Gunn
Ivan Kelley
Bernet Leist
Clifford Miller
Rex Richards
Boyd Rilling
Edmund Stoy
Urban Hand
Robert Hauss
Richard Hendrix

George Hunlow
William Kranz
Julius Moser
Harold Ulmer
Virgia Bedford
Ella Gardner
Viola Irwin
Elva Lewis
Rachel McBride
Rose Mulloy

Mary Shirley
Irma Sagabiel
Theodora Sauer
Martin Venable
Jennie Wheeler
Alinda Widman
Katherine Willet
Alma Worrall
Adalene Coffman
Marcia Davis

Anita Diefenbach
Edith Emery
Lydia Fawcett
Nellie Jacques
Lena Knasel
Victorine Leist
Ethel Llewellyn
Lena Payne
Lena Stratton

Junior B Class

CLASS ROLL

Minor Allen
Henrietta Best
James Bullington
Florence Burns
Albert Crandall
Ethel Davis
Edith Dieckman
Mary Dundon
Jena Garrison
Chas. Hassenmiller
John Hunlow
Bessie Jenkins
Robert Jenkins
Edith Johantgen
Ruth Joseph
Mabel Kahl
William Kaiser
Clara Lee
Martha Martin
Bess Millican
John Moffat
Doyle Montgomery
Paul Morris
Vivian Nunemacher
Catherine Newhouse
Ollie Owens
Lelia Pennington
Erdine Robinson
Otto Robinson
Margaret Rowe
Margaret Rowell
Elmer Severinghaus
George Stephens
Raymond Stoy
Clarence Strack
Eva Streepey
Isabella Treber
Cora Williams
Marguerite Williams
Manona Hanger

Sophomore A Class

CLASS ROLL

Emmet Bullington
Milton Braeutigam
Vinco Moore
Merrill Williams
Marian Owen
Edward Ridley
Stanley Scott
Robert Weissinger
Eugene Windell
Guy Wolfe
Van Scott
Morris Best
Mary Scheller
Margaret Weissinger
Ruth Brown
Lillian Golding
Clarence Baker

Covert Beach
Norman Beeler
Noel Byrd
Merlin Corcoran
John Daniel
Chester Dierking
Frank Hanafee
Ruth Booher
Mabel Brown
Violet Carnahan
Crystal Clapp
Irene Graybrook
Hannah Hartley
Ruth Johnson
Cleo Merriwether
Virginia Smith

Pearl Austin
Nova Crandall
Ruth Clark
Esther Fleischer
Lucile Hackett
Mildred Heckel
Alice Kranz
Irma McClure
Harriet Neat
Hazel Patton
Emma Schleicher
Mary Stotsenburg
Marguerite Ferguson
Ida Sloan
Orville Hamilton
Alvin Hinkel

Maurice Horn
Joe Kelley
Ralph Schrieber
Franklin Stork
Charles Turner
Wiley Utz
Beatrice Blackiston
Jessie Bradford
Anna Cummins
Martha Fess
Edna Genung
Alma Hessing
Alberta Holst
Mary McDonough
Ruth Plummer
Madge Higgins

Sophomore B Class

CLASS ROLL

Frank Bedford
Chas. Bradford
Frank Clipp
Bulleit Sweeney
Ira Wilcox
Addis Robertson
Ralph Brubeck
Frank Byrn
Henry Eckert
Bennett Heazlitt
Letha Seigle
Spence Hegewald
Walter Kaegi
James Kenney
Arthur Klerner
Robert Levi
Raymond Lopp
Addis Neat
Michael Pontrich
James Riely
John Riely
Rose Hanafee
Addison Rue
Alfred Young
Ada Borkenheim
Emily Brewer
Eunice Brooks
Maude Cox
Florence Eisele
Mary Evans
Esther Goetz
Anna Gordon
Stelva McBride
Ruth Haffen
Grace Mathers
Jennie Meranda
Leila McCullom
Frances Reeves
Bertha Robinson
Pearl Simmons
Carol Smith
Margaret Trinler
Hazel Wilson

Freshman A Class

CLASS ROLL

Horace Reno
Herbert Richards
John Riley
Claude Rowe
Clarence Slider
John Slovensky
Earl Sullivan
Orville Wolfe
Margaret Truesdell
Clara Wate
Florence Weaver
Jeanette Kemp
Helen Kennedy
Emma Kern
Regina Lee
Rega Loesch
Marion Lyons
Patti McCulloch
Norma Meyer
Corolin Miller
Gayle Pollard

Julia Peay
Zella Thurman
Irene Turner
Edna Wright
Irvin Scharf
Walter Applegate
Carl Baer
Samuel Baxter
Irvin Bence
Kharl Brewer
Carl Brown
Walter Cooper
Albert Dupaquier
Will Durbin
Pralle Erni
Chas. Fawcett
Fred Fix
Chester Gunn
Joe Haffen
Earl Hart

Robert Heazlitt
Anna Haslett
Louise Grubbs
Clara Ridley
Virginia Sauer
Lillian Schmadel
Grace Teaney
Mary Vernia
Nadine Weissinger
Ben Jackson
Fred Kalies
Harold Kelley
Victor Kelley
Edmund Knable
Earl Knoob
Chester McPheeters
Theodore Meinhart
John Miller
Noble Miller
Ashby Millican

David Neafus
Gordon Pierson
Herbert Thorn
Margaret Barrett
Ruth Bierly
Adelaide Blackiston
Millicent Buerk
Gertrude Byrn
May Carson
Mary Cotter
Blanche Crosby
Anna Day
Bonnie Detrick
Minnie Downs
Harriet Fawcett
Mary Fell
Ruth Funk
Mary Greene
Carrie Hammer
Elsie Heckel

Freshman B Class

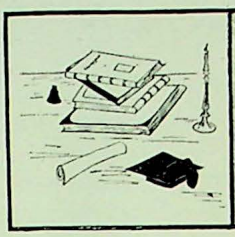
CLASS ROLL

Harold Browne
Edward Brubeck
Russell Dodds
Donald Gordon
Kenneth Gordon
Herbert Graybrook
William House
Wiley Kiel
Leland Kurfess
Wallace Leach
Frank Marlowe
John Phillips
Raymond Reid
George Riley
Chas. Rudy
Walter Sands
Torrens Smith
Charles Stone
Herbert Uppling

Thomas Walsh
Irvin Waterhouse
Iva Hanger
Pauline Hickey
Pauline Hoffman
Mary Jackson
Minnie Johnson
Vivian Jackson
Jane King
Gainel Leach
Mary Meek
Helen Miller
Nova Mosier
Bernice Pinaire
Estelle Rankin
Margaret Schmidt
Helen Smith
Lydia Strout
Jennie Thompson

Elsie Williams
Nelson Devol
Joe Day
Willard Hauswald
Chester Johnston
Harry Leist
Warren Meranda
Houston Mitchell
Robert Prosser
Jack Roberts
Maurice Rosenbarger
Edward Ruter
Fred Weathers
Myrtle Bennett
Evangeleen Davis
Mamie Eicholz
Zelma Geyer
Grace Hartley
Phoebe Jackson

Hazel Keane
Nellie Miller
Esther Moore
Annabel Pickler
Louise Powell
Henrietta Ruhsenberger
Esther Scott
Flora Scott
Edith Stephens
Leola Wagner
Olyne Weaver
Edna Wilson
Madge Wright
Hazel Bird
Maude Braden
Ruth Byrn
Alma Dempster
Elizabeth Ellis
Mack Wright



A Girl of True Blue

Two blue eyes blinked unseeingly at the dull gray sky, and a saucy red tongue made beautiful curly-cues and graceful initials on the window pane.

"Mother, mother, mother, I just know, I just know I won't get a date for Commencement!" groaned Patty, giving one last, spiteful dob to the smeary glass.

Mrs. Douglas gasped, "Katherine Patricia Douglas, the idea of you, a High School graduate, licking the window-pane with your tongue! You are a fine one to be talking about a date, or pate, or whatever you call it. Get the wash-rag and clean that window this minute!"

Patty mechanically brought the rag and slowly began to name over the boys of her class as she rubbed. "There's Jack McLain," she thought, and gave the glass a quick, hearty rub; "and Tommy Atkins, uh!—" and she banged the pane with all her might.

"Patricia!" called her mother, "I believe you are just trying to get on my nerves. Now you settle down, young lady."

Patty heard her mother's words half unconsciously and they mingled half bitter, half sweet with her thoughts, so she dreamed on: "And Alan Beautiford." At this name she rubbed softly, gently, even caressingly, and bending over, she softly touched her lips to the rubbed spot. It was so romantic and suddenly Patty felt that she was sad, just so very, very sad.

Just then a tiny sparkling ray of sunlight peeked through the clouds and rested warmly on Patty's cheek. And slowly, slowly it crept down until suddenly it squeezed into her heart. Her heart bubbled over with hope, and she was glad. "What if you don't go to Commencement with some little upstart of a boy? I am sure your father and I can get a hack for our only daughter's Commencement," said Mrs. Douglas, vainly trying to keep back the pride and love she felt for Patty. "I am sure I would rather have you go with a nice, sensible girl like Mamie Long."

"Mamie Long, Mamie Long,
Is never wrong, is never wrong,"

laughed Patty. Yet she gazed half resentfully at her mother for putting the thought of Mamie Long into her head. To be sure, Mamie Long had no mother, and she was the valedictorian; but it seemed as if her eyes would never lighten, her dull monotonous tones would never change, and—and she did dress with such an utter lack of taste.

Patty worked hard that Saturday, and by the time that the last hair-cloth chair was dusted, her brave little heart had come to her rescue. She had decided to try to brighten Mamie Long's Commencement. And as she thrust the old dust cloth viciously behind the stove, so she resolutely thrust the thought of Alan out of her memory, for the time, at least.

At school Monday, no one was more joyous than Patty. She laughed, she jested, she teased the boys unmercifully. To cap the climax she rolled her eyes at the Physics teacher and was promptly sent from the room.

As she passed the History room on her way downstairs, she heard her name

called, and turning, saw those most wonderful brown eyes looking into hers. Patty backed up against the wall to stand the shock. She thought she was prepared for this occasion, but alas—

"Say, old girl, how about going to Commencement with me?" stammered Alan. Her head reeled, the crucial moment was past. Patty's heart did not jump into her mouth, no, it just stood still, overcome with pure joy.

But the next minute she was calmly telling Alan that she had decided to go with Mamie Long, yes, she was sorry, but she had decided. For a second Alan stood bewildered, then muttering something about some people being "sticks," he turned away.

Patty's feet dragged but she went bravely, and asked Mamie Long if she would not go with her, and when she almost fancied that she saw a gleam of pleasure in Mamie's eyes, Patty brightened up a great deal, and suggested that Mamie bring her Commencement dress over, and let Mrs. Douglas make them both alike.

The last two weeks passed swiftly for Patty. Mamie had developed into a new girl under her jolly leadership. One evening Patty rushed up onto the porch in a great flurry of excitement.

"Eureka!" she cried, "At last I have persuaded Mamie to throw out her arms and cry, "Classmates, friends, men and women, for endless ages have come to this end. Diligence, my friends, is the mother of good luck'."

Patty dropped weakly on the porch after this violent speech. "Oh! mother," she said, "I am just sure Mamie will recite her valedictory fine after the training I have given her. It took us almost all afternoon to get a graceful swing to her arms as she said that." The serious look on Mamie's face was too much for Patty, and she went off into peals of merry laughter.

"Come, girls, try on your dresses and stop this foolishness for a while," said Mrs. Douglas, smiling in spite of herself.

Commencement night had come, and a bewildered and delighted Mamie Long gazed at her reflection in the mirror. No other dress had ever felt so beautiful and tasty. Patty herself, was well pleased, as she pressed her fluffy yellow head against Mamie's smooth brown one. Patty gazed approvingly at the artistically crushed bow on Mamie's hair. The clear white ribbon tied so beautifully, seemed to soften and brightened Mamie's face, as she snuggled a bunch of cream rosebuds against her cheek.

Patty's own ribbons were full of bewitching curves and crushes. The ends of her soft satin sash patted her gently as she walked. And there was never a star that shone with more brilliancy than Patty's eyes.

As they jumped out of the hack and tripped lightly up the broad stone steps, the awkward couples, in front and behind, stared admiringly.

The program was on. Patty sat upright. It was almost time for Mamie's valedictory. As Mamie's name was called, the audience settled back in their seats. She was to be dull, they knew. Patty's whole body quivered. She pressed Mamie's hand as she passed her on her way to the front of the stage.

Cheered by the warm hand clasp and the joy of the evening, Mamie plunged into her piece with spirit. Soon people began to sit up and stare. The interest grew more intense every minute, and when the dull Mamie Long threw out her arms and declaimed the much-practiced passage in a clear voice, the audience gasped.

The principal, looking up in astonishment, caught sight of Patty's eager, intense little face. Then he understood and smiled. And Patty caught the smile and was warmed down to her very toes. It seemed as if she had never been happier, as Mamie came back to her seat, amid a storm of applause.

It was all over, Patty had not gone with Alan, yet her whole being was thrilling with happiness. She had made one girl happy, she had helped an audience to enjoy a valedictory, the principal had called her a girl of true blue, she had pleased her mother, and her own heart was full of the joy of giving. Had she not a right to be happy?

—Mary Morrison.

How Jack Won Out

Jack leaned back in his seat in Room 10, and despairingly bit the end off his pencil. Then his eyes strayed to the blackboard again. The last question stared at him triumphantly. It danced maliciously before him. Each letter of the words, "Who wrote 'The Age of Reason'?" changed into an ugly face which jeered at him and seemed to say, "I've got you. Your team can't win the pennant now. I have to be conquered first." For Jack was captain and pitcher of the Lane High School baseball team, which was to battle against Darton High School for the state championship.

Jack had never studied much, but he had gotten through very creditably. But this last month he had been so diligently training his team for the coming fray that he had scarcely opened a book. He made 40 on the other History test, but Mr. Campbell had promised him another trial after school, and if he made 100 on this he would be all right. If not, he would flunk!—Jack shuddered at the word—and could not play in the big game on the following day.

He pushed his brown hair back from his throbbing head, and an awful feeling of gloom settled upon him. Why didn't they ever ask him anything he knew? Now, if they had only asked him who the Detroit basemen were, or who was the greatest football player that ever lived, or any sensible question of that nature, he could have answered without a thought—but oh, to be barred from this game simply because somebody he didn't know wrote an "Age of Reason!" It was disgusting. This certainly was not "age of reason."

He leaned his head on his hands and groaned as he looked at his powerful right arm, and thought that it must be idle tomorrow. He would never live over the disgrace. Who could take his place as pitcher? Maybe that writer was Sophocles. No, it was Daniel Webster. But it couldn't have been either of these. He gave it up in despair. Perhaps it—but the schoolroom had faded away.

The excited fans from both schools were cheering wildly. Jack never felt so badly in all his life as when the new man was put in his place as pitcher. For Jack had failed to make perfect in the History test. But he gritted his teeth and set to work with a grim determination to do his best to make up for his own loss. He would coach the team to victory.

The Darton team played as it never had before. So did the Lane team, except that they felt keenly Jack's absence from the pitcher's box. But the new man did splendid work. It was the eighth inning. The score stood 1 to 1, with the Lane team at the bat. Jack's team put forth all its strength and its best batter, with a mighty effort, made a home run, which brought every Lane rooter to his feet. The score was 2 to 1. Never was there such yelling. The Lane school was sure of victory now, and Jack was wild with joy. The Lane rooters had already begun their march of triumph, with their great red and white banner waving their victory.

But Darton's best batter was at the bat for the last inning. Every man in the

grandstand held his breath. Not a score had been made as yet in this inning, but the bases were full. The pitcher hesitated. He turned white, and fumbled around with the ball. He had lost his courage, and was trembling from head to foot. Jack tried to bravely spur him on. But it was of no use, for the green pitcher summoned all his strength and threw—but it was a straight, easy ball. The batter hit it squarely, and with a sharp crack it sailed far over the head of the outfielder. Not a sound was heard for a second, then Darton broke out in mad cheering, as two of their men came home, and the game ended, 3 to 2 in their favor.

Jack was stunned. The cheering deafened him. Everywhere he heard cries of "Paine, Paine," the captain of the Darton team. All Jack's men were gathered consolingly around him. "It was a shame," "Don't feel so badly about it, old boy," and "Maybe we'll get another chance at them," floated to him from all sides, but he scarcely heard them. All was blank before him, then—"This isn't getting you very much," said a deep voice, and Jack looked sleepily up into Mr. Campbell's face. He could scarcely realize that he was still in Room 10, and that the game had not been played. He kept thinking of his dream, and his eyes roved to the blackboard. That last question was still grinning impishly. Jack set his jaw squarely. He must win in this, he would win, and he would win the game. Confused thoughts of his dream—almost a reality—and the last question flooded his mind. How he prayed that his own name might be yelled on the following day instead of—but with a cry of triumph he seized his paper and in bold letters he wrote, "Thomas Paine wrote 'The Age of Reason'." With a whoop of joy he went to baseball practice.

Jack received his perfect grade, and the next day when his victorious team lifted him almost to the skies, he had them give yell after yell for Paine, the captain of the defeated team.

—Grace Sloan.

NIGHT

Now the silent, twilight shades
Cast their gloom o'er hills and glades.
Vanguards of the brooding Night,
Borne by zephyrs soft and low
As they wander to and fro,
Playing havoc as they go,
On the lingering rays of light.

Now the night in all her splendor
Breathing benedictions tender,
Comes with stately step and slow,
Lighted by the starry sheen
Or the firefly's twinkling gleam.
Her way she wends o'er field and stream
'Till Dawn appears with rosy glow.

—Shirley Dundon.

The Character Book

On one of those trying days when the rain drip-drip-drips or splash-splash-splashes from the eaves, and nature is in danger of immediate death from melancholy, I wandered into the attic in search of something to make me forget the weather outside. I wandered hopelessly about, pulling things down from the rafters, poking under ancient articles of furniture, and in general stirring up dust and confusion. In spite of my efforts, I found nothing of interest but just as I turned to leave the place, I stumbled upon an old box.

The chest was dirty and clumsy, but it immediately reminded me of the day I had placed it there, on my graduation night, ten years before. When I lifted the lid and began to remove the contents I found many things that vividly recalled my four years at N. A. H. S. I removed a tattered Virgil, a file of Blotters, two frayed ribbons, one red and one black, and an outline of Burke's Conciliation. The sight of the last article almost disgusted me, but I persevered and my search was rewarded when I drew out a small brown notebook.

It was one of the "character books" that High School pupils insist on circulating and I read it through with interest. The most amusing page was one headed "What Is Your Ambition?" As I read I was astonished how closely my classmates had followed their ambitions formed many years before. These are some of the things I read:

"To convince a jury that black is white.—Minton."

"I'll be satisfied when I have a suit for every day in the week.—Streepey."

"My ambition—why, he's in our class.—Jean."

"To make twenty baskets against Purdue.—Harry."

"Faculty manager of the Camera Club.—Hoover."

"What's the use? I've been offered a position as graphaphone-record maker.—Bess."

I'll bet she never lost her voice, I mused.

"I can imagine I have that million now.—Downey."

"Don't wake me up.—Heazlitt."

This, more than any other, brought back a picture of High School life, and I smiled as I thought what a pretty picture Heazlitt made when asleep in English class.

"To teach the little ones their A B C's.—Carrie Smith."

"I expect to make a living selling jokes to the comic papers.—Mary M."

"Just so I get him.—Carrie Beck."

"To help her make a living for me.—Ridley."

"Two hearts that beat as one," I remarked as I turned the page.

"Wouldn't it be grand if I could be a comic opera star?—Rusty."

"To build up a name second only to that of Milton and Shakespeare.—Helen Plummer."

"I'll be happy when I make a flying tackle.—Cupid."

"To flunk a bunch of blundering boneheads in History.—Sweeney."

Slangy as the rest of the History teachers, I though as I read.

"Don't interrupt me, I'm working on Vista illustrations.—Ruth."

"Lead me to something to study.—Esther."

"A girl with my good looks doesn't need any ambition.—Irene Brown."

"I don't know—you make me nervous.—Ethel Wilson."

"Some day I'll be happy in my own physics lab.—Besty."

"I don't know. Which one of the girls do you like best?—Rodg."

"To live till the Vista comes out. I don't expect the class to let me live any longer.—Pouch."

"To get to school on time.—Margaret."

"Same here.—Hazel."

"They were always late together," I thought. Then I finished the list.

"A good position—G. A. S. man, for instance.—Briscoe."

"I think I'll enjoy swaying the birch.—Jessie Blunk."

"Mr. Kohlmeier advised me to learn to talk in a whisper.—Wolpert."

"We giants think it would be fun
To combine weights and weigh a ton.—Fleming and Crim."

"That's easy. I want to go to Germany on my wedding trip.—Wrege."

"To learn to make good biscuits for Biscuits.—Grace."

I was in such a hurry that I made no remark, but I had to smile.

"I'm working on a Silver Hill climbing elevator.—Dave."

"Just striking out twenty-seven men in nine innings will satisfy me.—Cece."

"To keep on good terms with an authoress.—Worsey."

"To be satisfied with a test grade. 101% in Latin would satisfy me.—Pearl."

I hated to close the book and regretted that more of my classmates had not written in it. The rain had ceased and the dulcet ditties and musical melodies of the usual songsters invited me to come and inspect the outside world that poets are so prone to appreciate, especially after a hard rain. But my inclinations were in another direction; I wanted to read about some more classmates.

I was placing the character book carefully in the very corner of the chest. A small black and gold volume had hitherto escaped my notice, but I recalled the Vista at once.

I seized it and sat reading in the dingy attic until the light failed and I was compelled to grope my way downstairs, resolving to put the Vista and character book in a more convenient place, and looking forward to much interesting reading in the future.

—P. C.

THE POPULAR ONE

I sit upon the window sill,
And lean against the wall;
My back is weak; my eyes are dim;
My face is cracked and small.

I never go beyond the door,
I never leave my place;
And only borrowed thoughts are seen
Reflected on my face.

Yet, strange to say, a host of friends
Throughout the livelong day,
Will pause before my humble throne
Their compliments to pay.

I am, I think you will admit,
Most popular of all,
For everybody comes to seek
The mirror on the wall. —H. P.

Near Poets and Their Attempts

THE ASTRONOMER

I'll tell you of the stars, lad,
Of which I have a right,
And how I set my watch, lad,
By the moon the other night.
I'll tell you something else, lad,
I know you'd like to hear,
Of how I tuned my fiddle
By the music of the spheres.—B. B. E.

THE HISTORY TEST

When the questions are all puzzles,
And your mind's a hopeless blank
When it's just as hard to copy
As to rob a U. S. Bank,
When you know that all your answers
Aren't worth a pile of junk,
Then it doesn't take a genius
To imagine that you'll flunk.

THE ONLY CHANCE

When all your money's gone, lad,
And all your bills come due,
And all the sports are flush, lad,
And all the world is blue,
Just jot a few lines homeward
That your money's spent and gone,
I hope you'll get a check, lad,
And go rejoicing on!—S. C. M.

N. A. H. S.—Manual Debate

On April 15 N. A. H. S. defeated Louisville Manual in debate, gaining the unanimous decision of the judges. The question was "Resolved, that the American System of Legislation is Intrinsically Superior to that of Great Britain."

Manual, represented by Walter Shackleton, Robert Kern and Leo Sandman, upheld the affirmative. New Albany, represented by Will Strack, Sherman Minton and John Sweeney, defended the negative. The speakers appeared in the order named. The judges were Professor Harding and Professor Woodburn, of Indiana University, and Judge H. S. Barker, Chief Justice of the Kentucky Court of Appeals. Judge John H. Weathers, of New Albany, presided.

New Albany's victory was clean cut and decisive, although Manual proved themselves worthy opponents in every respect. The Louisville boys were probably better in the form of their speeches and in delivery. Their rebuttal was especially good, showing the careful training that they had received. However, they did not get down to the great fundamental facts of the question as the N. A. H. S. boys did. Shackleton was their best speaker, while Sandman was particulary good on rebuttal.

The N. A. H. S. team was thoroughly informed, and able to deal with the question from every viewpoint. This was largely due to the efficient coaching of Mr. Kohlmeier, who is largely responsible for the victory.

Manual attempted to prove that the English system was undemocratic, that it granted only partial suffrage to the people, that the House of Lords was undemocratic, and that the English cabinet did not respond to the wishes of the people.

In combating this N. A. H. S. proved that not only was our system not superior, but that it was greatly inferior to the British system.

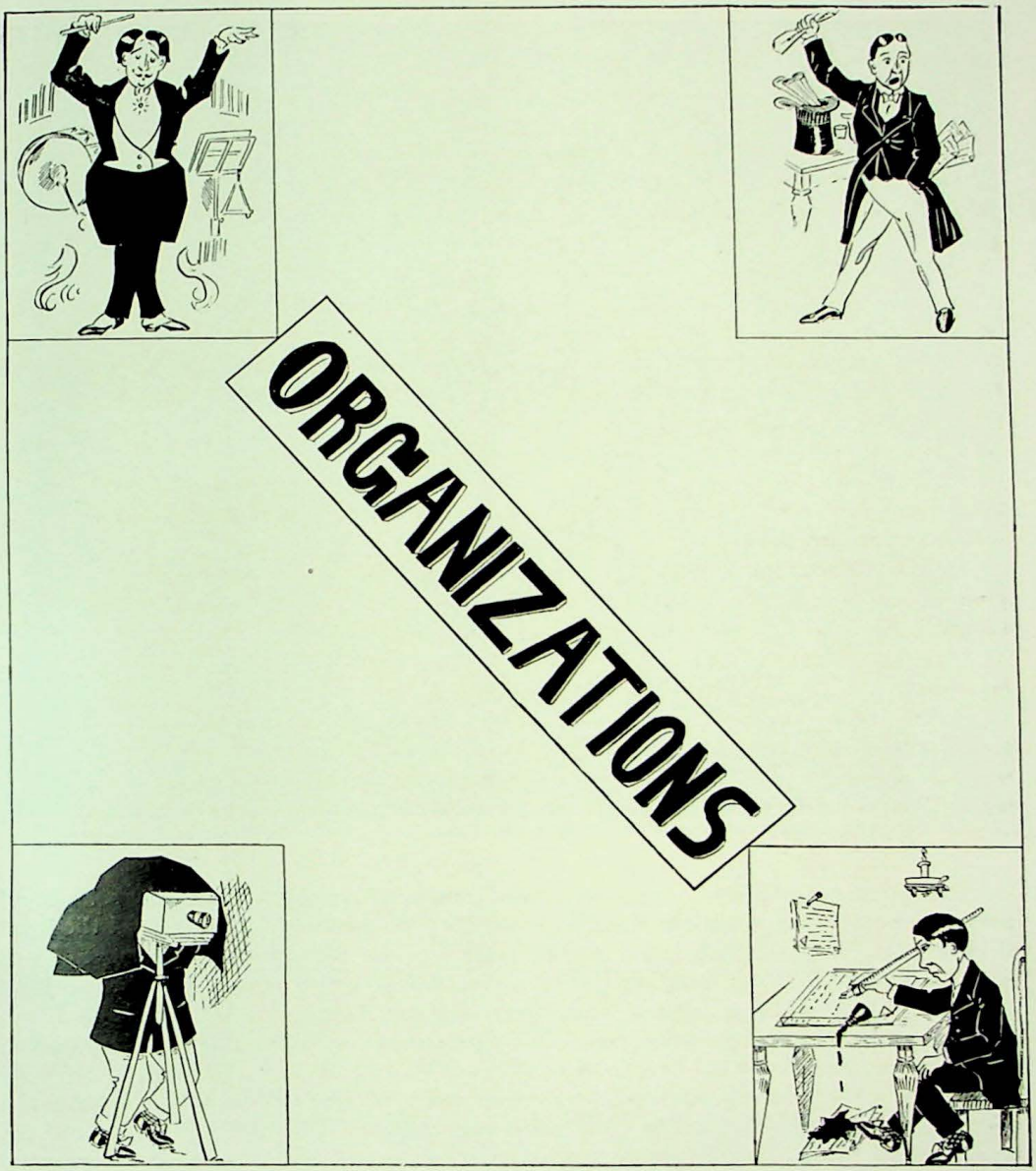
Will Strack was the first negative speaker. It was his first inter-scholastic debate, but he left no opportunity for criticism in his work. He showed that the British system was democratic, that it responds to public opinion, that it could be changed in a short time if the people demanded it, that it was the more educative and that it was the more efficient in legislation.

Sherman Minton, our second speaker, displayed the best delivery of the evening. He showed that the American system of checks and balances might defeat the will of the people, that it was conducive to corruption and lack of interest in national affairs, that it was inefficient in its jurisdiction over such social evils as child labor and the great trusts. He also proved that it was the cause of a continual waste of the people's money.

As far as knowledge of his subject was concerned, John Sweeney, the third negative speaker, was the best of the three. In a comparative study of the two systems he showed the inefficiency of the United States system in time of peace and war, and contrasted this with the efficiency of the English system. He pointed out that the Supreme Court was helpless without the backing of the President and proved that our system had been a success, not on its merits, but because of the support of the American people, a people thoroughly imbued with the spirit of liberty.

These three speeches, bound closely together in thought, were too much for Manual to overthrow.

This debate was a bright spot in the year's events, as N. A. H. S. considered it a great triumph to defeat the challengers, who also had the choice of subject. It was also gratifying to the "Wranglers" out of whose ranks the team was developed.


ORGANIZATIONS

The Blotter

The Blotter has firmly established itself among the institutions of the school and now holds a place as important as that of any organization. It has received the loyal support of the whole school, and this has made possible the great enlargement of this year. Mr. McLinn has acted as critic and censor, while the board includes: John Sweeney, Editor-in-Chief; Adeline Coffman, Joe Kelly, Harold Ulmer, Virgie Bedford, Ella Gardner, Poucher Coleman and Gertrude Gurtz, Assistants; and John Moffat, Business Manager.

The Blotter publishes the best literary work of the school, and supports the athletics and various organizations both editorially and by "writeups." It has stood for clean and sportsmanlike athletics, a wholesome school spirit and a spirit of cooperation among the students. It has been the firm defender of the "N. A. H. S. idea," the idea that all students should be given the opportunity to exercise their ability in the various organizations. In a word, it has done everything possible for the honor of the school, and emphatically denounced anything that would detract from it. For this reason it has attained to a high rank, won a loyal support, and secured a place of much influence.

The Wranglers

The Wranglers Club was organized for the purpose of promoting debating, oratory and extemporaneous speaking among the boys of the High School. In accomplishing this purpose, they have been directed and assisted most efficiently by Mr. Kohlmeier. The officers were John Sweeney, President; Charles Voight, Vice President; John Moffat, Secretary; Stanley Scott, Treasurer.

Under their constitution, the membership is limited to twenty-five. Every member is compelled to take an active part, and because of the strictness of the constitution, the club has enlisted only such boys as were really interested in the work, and has thus been able to accomplish a great deal.

The regular programs consist of debates, general discussions, prepared and extemporaneous speeches, reviews of current events and Parliamentary drill. The Wranglers gave a program in chapel on Washington's Birthday.

The debating team, composed of John Sweeney, Will Strack and Sherman Minton, was chosen from the Wranglers after a hearty competition. This team defeated Manual's team in an interesting debate.

On April 30, the Wranglers gave an enjoyable banquet to themselves and invited guests. The president acted as toast-master, and various members responded to toasts.

The Wranglers of this year have accomplished their purpose so admirably that the permanence of the club seems assured.

The Orchestra

The N. A. H. S. Orchestra holds a high place among similar organizations of the state. It was founded and built up to its present rank by Prof. Embs, who is still its conductor. To him is due chief credit for its excellence.

This organization plays only the best classes of music, its selections being from such composers as Waldteufel, Flotow, Bizet, and Mendelssohn. These selections have been rendered in a splendid manner.

The Orchestra played at the High School and Grammar School commencements, at the play and at the open meetings of the Literary societies. It has also assisted the Choral Club in its two recitals. It achieved the real triumph of its career, however, in its own recital, the first that it had ever attempted.

The developement of the Orchestra has been wonderful, and it is now one of the most capable and forceful organizations in the school. The personnel is as follows:

First Violins—Ruth Shrader, Robert Coleman, Martin Venable, Clifford Miller, Theodore Meinhardt, Victor Kelly, Bessie Ruthenburg. Second Violins—Alfred Young, Frank Clipp, Fred Weathers, Horace Reno, Phoebe Jackson. Bass Viol—David Neafus. Flutes—Rex Richards, Clarence Baker. Clarinet—Joe Day. First Cornets—Bernet Leist, Charles Voight. Second Cornets—Addison Rue, Russell Dodds. Trombones—Albert Crandall, Fred Kalies. Pianists—Harriet Crosier, Louise Grubbs. Drums—Vivian Nunemacher.

The Glee Clubs

Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs have been organized this year, under the efficient direction of Miss Poucher.

These clubs, by taking part in various chapel programs, and in the programs of various organizations, have greatly stimulated interest in music throughout the school.

The boys have not given a recital, but have appeared in several recitals with the girls. From the ranks of the former have been chosen two quartets, which have gained unusual popularity among the students.

The girls have given several recitals, in which they have rendered selections from Il Trovatore, Rigolleto and other grand opera music with great success. They have also acted as a choir at the Monday morning devotional exercises.

These clubs have helped greatly to give spice and variety to our school life, while there is no doubt that they have been a great factor in developing that hearty interest in all kinds of music, that is so characteristic of our school.

Other Organizations

The year 1909–10 marks an epoch in the life of N. A. H. S. Student organizations have sprung up in almost every department. These have served most useful purposes; they have developed talent and innate ability, have given opportunity for individual initiative and executive ability to be displayed, and have provided for the students a sane, wholesome, social life, centered about the High School.

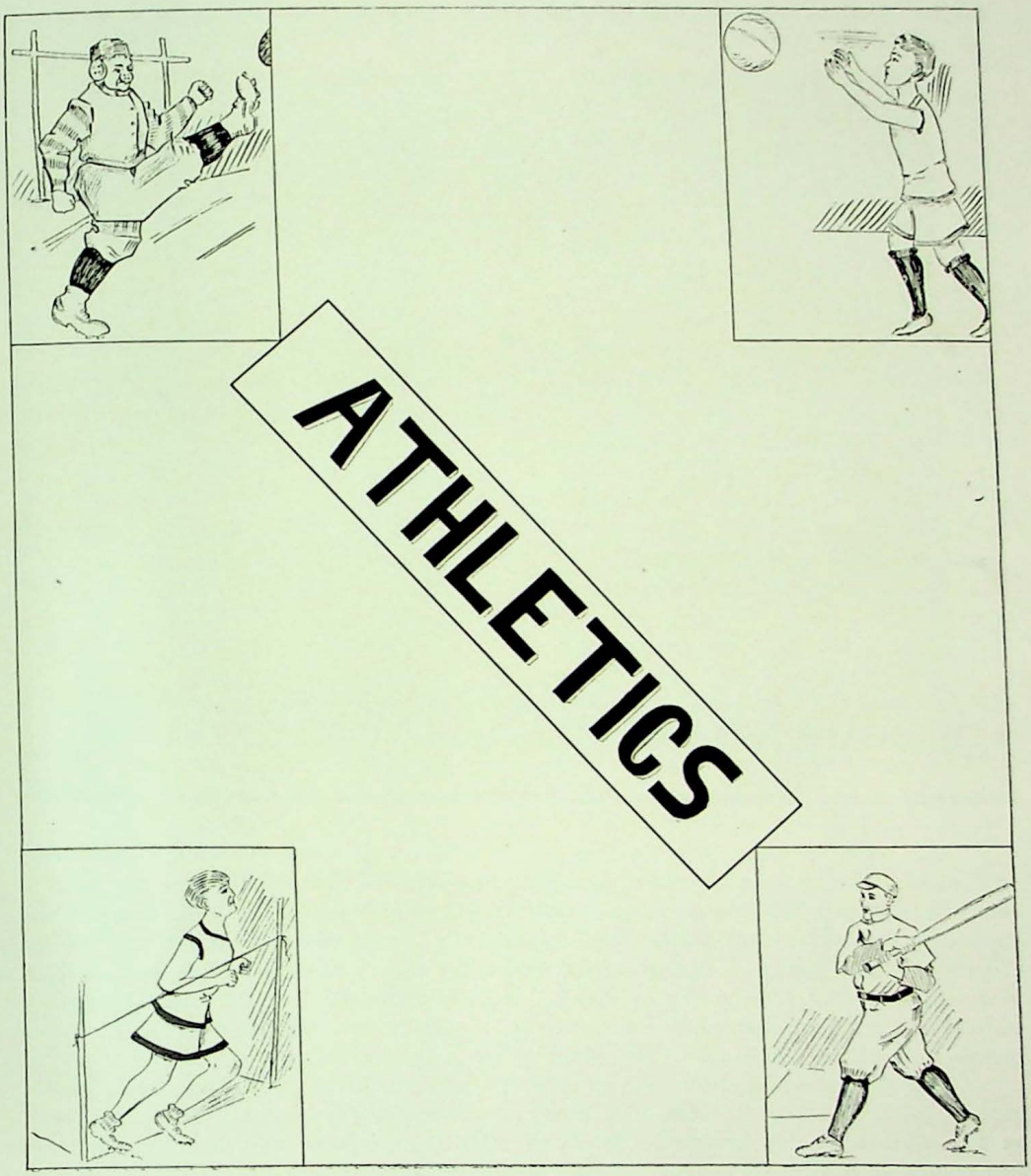
The Camera Club was organized under the direction of Mr. Kahl. The members of this club study the Chemistry and Physics of photography under his direction, thus gaining a scientific knowledge of their work. They have taken school views and photographs of school interest, while photographs of various phenomena taken by members of the club, have helped to make the science work clearer and more interesting.

The Ionian Literary Society was founded by Freshman A's and Sophomores under the supervision of Miss Baerd and Miss Wright; this society has done splendid work. Its regular meetings have been marked by hard work, close interest and enthusiasm. The regular programs consist of story reproductions, music, recitations, and parliamentary drill. It has given two open meetings, both of which were great successes. The talent the Ionian has developed presages a splendid work for next year.

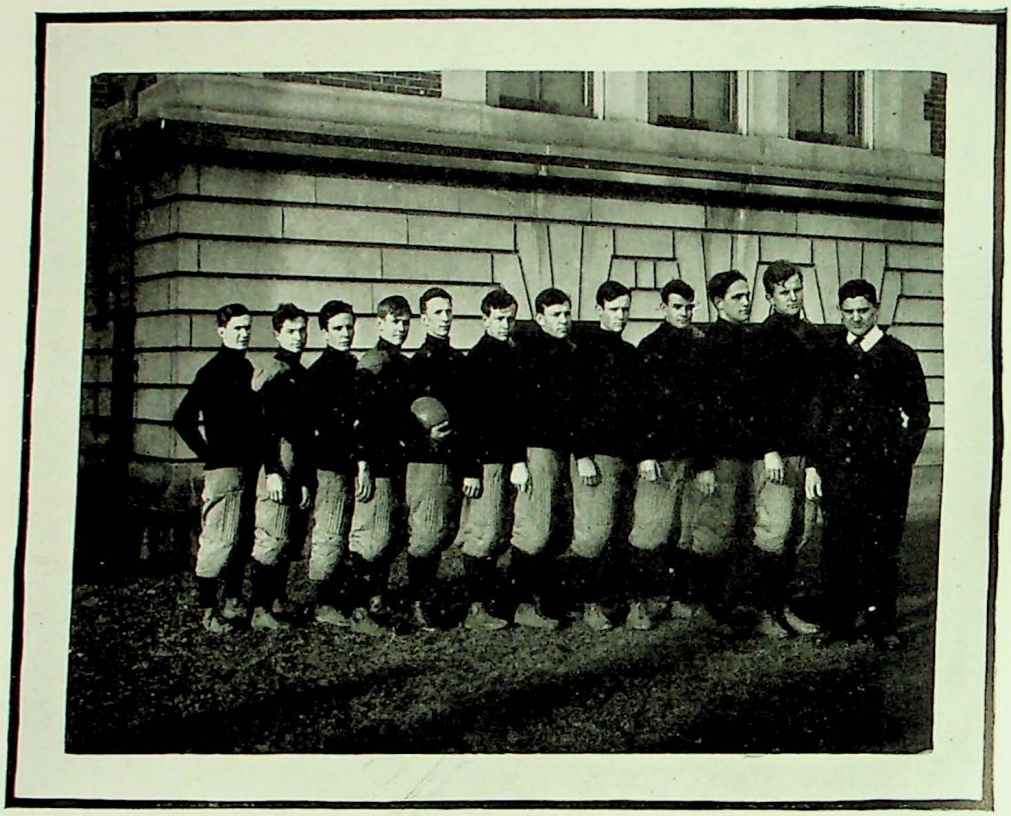
The Alcyone consists only of Juniors and Seniors, under the direction of Miss Ray. The society has done some excellent work. The regular programs are similar to those of the Ionian, with the addition of certain humorous features. The feature of this organization is its Boys' Quartette, which has done splendid work at the regular and open meetings. The Alcyone has also given three open meetings; both notable for their interest and originality. The Alcyone has been a great success, and should accomplish even more next year.

Mr. Dirks and Miss Neat supervise the work of Germanistische Gesellschaft, the purpose of which is the promotion of interest in German literature and conversation. At the regular meetings programs, consisting of German songs, stories, poems and plays are given. One very successful open meeting was given this year. Many German people of the community who visited this meeting expressed delight at the work of the club. It is to be hoped that the club will continue its useful career, and have even greater success in the future, as it bids fair to do.

Finally, the Choral Club of one hundred voices is the equal of any similar High School organization in the state. It gave two successful recitals during the past year, at which a high standard of excellence was set. This organization has fostered a love of good music and is chiefly responsible for the splendid chorus work of the school.


ATHLETICS

Football



Although the percentage of games won by the 1909 football team was not as high as that of the year before, careful consideration will show that the eleven was one to bring credit to any High School. Our three defeats were due to the higher class of our opponents, rather than any deficiency in the ability of our players, although two of the defeats were due partly to injured players. On the other hand, the other games were contests to bring joy to the heart of any N. A. H. S. sympathizer, that with Manual on account of the determination and fighting spirit shown by our boys, and the other three because of the large scores which were piled up with comparative ease.

Heazlitt, who had shown his ability and knowledge of the game, by steadily improving his work as half back, was chosen to lead the 1909 team. Having played on the team since his Sophomore year, Heazlitt commanded the confidence of his men and made a very successful captain, besides playing the game of his life at his natural position.

Oscar Knoefel, a former N. A. H. S. center, showed his loyalty by giving his entire time to the coaching of the team. He had seven of the 1908 eleven as a nucleus, and the team work that he developed was a revelation to all who saw the team play.

The game that showed the training of our team was the 0–0 tie played with

Manual. During the second half N. A. H. S. held for downs within one foot of their goal, then rallied and pushed the ball far into Manual territory before time was called.

The victories over Corydon and K. M. I. were won by superior training, while the game lost to L. M. H. S. can be traced to lack of condition, as the slippery field made the greater weight of our opponents tell. Pleasureville and the Alumni both defeated us because of superior weight, although neither team showed much spirit in the latter game.

Our victory over Huntingburg H. S., won by trick plays and forward passes, was an example of what careful coaching will do for a team.

On the whole the season was successful, and the team a worthy representative of N. A. H. S.

THE WEARERS OF THE 1909 FOOTBALL "N."

WALTER HEAZLITT (Left Half Back)—"Walt" made a very successful captain, and is the best defensive half developed in N. A. H. S. for some years.

SHERMAN MINTON (Full Back)—Energetic and daring, "Shay" is a hard and determined offensive player. He is also a wonderfully accurate thrower of the forward pass.

FLOYD FLEMING (Right Half Back)—He is one of the best running halves in the game. "Flem" made the all-state team last year.

CLARENCE RODGERS (Quarter Back)—"Rodg" is a game, heady and versatile player. He is always in the game, and is sure at receiving forward passes.

BRUCE EMERY (Left End)—"Butze" is fast and a most reliable man when carrying the ball.

ARLINGTON WORSEY (Left Tackle)—As he knows and plays the game perfectly, "Woozey" can be used in almost any position.

DOYLE MONTGOMERY (Left Guard)—"Monty" is very light for a guard, but is always in the game.

MAURICE GOHMANN (Center)—"Cupid" is a stone wall on defense.

ROY DANIEL (Right Tackle)—"Booney" knows the game and is a hard and steady player.

ALAN BRISCOE (Right End)—Though extremely light, "Biscuits" tackles well and is grit to the bone.

As is usually the case, the subs. and second team contributed greatly to the team's success. The following were not granted the "N," but were given honorable mention: Bedford, Sweeney, Morris, Beeler, Applegate, Boyer and Clapp. The latter has been chosen captain for next year. He is a rapidly developing half back and should give N. A. H. S. a good team next year.

THE SCHEDULE

Oct.	2	N. A. H. S.	23	Corydon 0
Oct.	9	N. A. H. S.	0	Manual 0
Oct.	16	N. A. H. S.	17	K. M. I. 0
Oct.	23	N. A. H. S.	0	L. M. H. S. 9
Oct.	30	N. A. H. S.	26	Corydon 0
Nov.	6	N. A. H. S.	18	Huntingburg H. S. 5
Nov.	13	N. A. H. S.	3	Pleasureville A. C. 6
Nov.	25	N. A. H. S.	0	Alumni 3

Touchdowns—Clapp, Beeler, Emery, Minton 4, Fleming 3, Rodgers 3, Worsey 2. Goals—Rodgers 3, Fleming 6. Place kick—Fleming 1.

Basket Ball

When the fact that only two of the 1908–09 basket ball team were eligible to play this season is considered, the N. A. H. S. basket ball record for this season seems the more remarkable.

After playing in one inter-scholastic contest, Fleming was declared ineligible as he received his credits at the end of the first term. This left the team without either of the former year's forwards, but Stoy filled Dowd's place perfectly and Inman showed that he was fully capable of taking care of the position left vacant by Fleming. Captain Scott and Rodgers were back at their old positions, and Worsey played a strong game at the position of guard.

Only one contest was lost, Lebanon being the victorious team. This game was lost on a strange floor and after a hard trip. On a familiar floor our team would probably have been victorious.

Ten games were won by N. A. H. S. Four successive contests took place in foreign territory, two of them being won from secondary colleges.

Mitchell, Salem, and Louisville Male High School each lost two games to N. A. H. S., while Moores Hill College and Hanover College fell before the irresistible playing

of the High School team. Alumni, New Albany Y. M. C. A., and a team composed of DePauw Glee Club players were defeated by large scores in unimportant games.

Our 35–29 victory over Hanover was a great triumph. This team is the equal, if not the superior, of any secondary college in Indiana, and by defeating them N. A. H. S. established their claim of being the best High School team in the state.

Moores Hill College was defeated by a score of 37–22 on the Moores Hill floor, and the result was never in doubt. The other games were "walkovers."

By winning ten out of eleven games, defeating the best secondary college team in Indiana, and establishing an undisputed claim to the championship of Southern Indiana and the Falls Cities, the 1909-10 team made a record that is not likely to be surpassed for some time.

Their success is due largely to their team work and the efficient coaching of Mr. Bravy. Fleming rendered great service in the coaching department after being declared ineligible.

WEARERS OF THE 1909-10 BASKET BALL "N."

GUY SCOTT (Captain and Center)—He is a fast offensive and a very strong defensive player, and covers the floor at all times.

EDMUND STOY (Forward)—His success is due largely to his ability to throw goals with one hand. A very hard man to keep from scoring.

FLOYD FLEMING (Forward)—A good basket forward. He is valuable for breaking up the opposing team's work.

HARRY INMAN (Forward)—He is good in all departments of the game, a very fast player, and good at working team work.

POUCHER COLEMAN (Forward)—Very light, but plays hard and is an accurate goal thrower.

ARLINGTON WORSEY (Guard)—An ideal basket guard, willing to do the hard work and let his team mates do the scoring.

CLARENCE RODGERS (Guard)—The equal of any High School player in the state. He is very fast and always makes more scores than his opponents.

GAMES

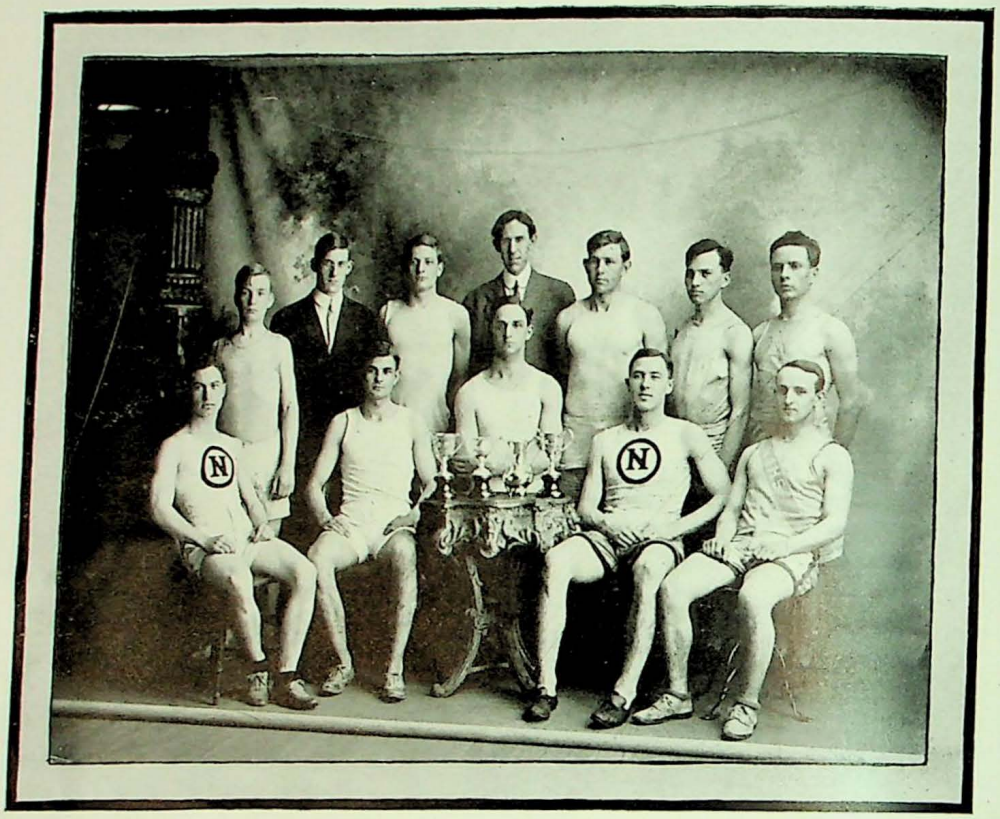
N. A. H. S.	79	Alumni	19	At New Albany
N. A. H. S.	50	Mitchell	16	At New Albany
N. A. H. S.	53	DePauw Glee Club	2	At New Albany
N. A. H. S.	48	L. M. H. S.	22	At Louisville
N. A. H. S.	35	Hanover College	29	At Hanover
N. A. H. S.	37	Moores Hill College,	22	At Moores Hill
N. A. H. S.	23	Mitchell	9	At Mitchell
N. A. H. S.	32	Salem	12	At Salem
N. A. H. S.	64	L. M. H. S.	5	At New Albany
N. A. H. S.	45	Salem	9	At New Albany
N. A. H. S.	28	Lebanon	41	At Lebanon

Manual and University School canceled the games which they had scheduled.

CLASS GAMES

Before the opening of the regular schedule, class teams were organized and a series of games were played. The Senior team, composed of Coleman and Fleming, forwards; Worsey, center, and Rodgers and Captain Inman, guards, easily won the championship. They defeated the Juniors in the final game by a score of 28 to 22 and did not lose a contest. The teams finished as follows: Seniors, first; Juniors, second; Sophomores, third, and Freshmen, fourth.

Track



Regardless of the fact that Capt. Emery and Guy Scott were the only two "N" men of the '09 team in school this year, the track season of '10 has been a most successful one. N. A. Y. M. C. A. was beaten in a dual meet and the relay team took a second in the Manual meet, beating Jeffersonville High School about fifty yards.

The season was successfully started by the interclass meet held at the Y. M. C. A. This proved too easy for the Seniors to be interesting as they took every first, most of the seconds and won the relay. Worsey won the gold medal offered by the Alumni for the individual championship, with Emery as a close second, having 18 to Worsey's 19 points. Besides creating a great deal of enthusiasm much promising new material was brought to light by this meet.

In the invitation meet held by Manual and First Regiment our relay team was beaten in a very close race by the Manual team.

The next meet was with the N. A. Y. M. C. A. team. This meet was held at the Y. M. C. A. and was the first dual meet in which the N. A. H. S. has participated since 1906. The Y. M. C. A. was represented by a very strong team, having Conner, a former Purdue star, on its list. High School took first in every track event and most of the seconds but did not do quite as well in the field. Our relay team broke the track

record and Beeler established a record for the mile on that track. Capt. Emery was the individual champion, scoring three firsts besides running in the relay.

The last event of the season was the annual relay race with Jeffersonville High School, at the Louisville Y. M. C. A. This, on account of the inefficiency of an official, was lost by one-fifth of a second. The cup which is to be given to the school winning two out of three of the annual races has been won by each team once and the school winning the race next year will have permanent possession of it. As our prospects are very bright for next year we have great hopes that the cup will come back here to stay. Besides Beeler and Scott there are several other good quarter-milers that will be in school next year.

PERSONNEL OF TEAM

CAPT. EMERY.—Best quarter-miler ever in school. Made relay team in his Sophomore year and has been used as finish man ever since. Also a good man for dashes.

BEELER.—As good a long distance runner as was ever in school. A sure point winner and a very consistent runner.

WORSEY.—Best all around man on the squad. Won the alumni medal.

MINTON.—Fast on the relay and good as a weight man.

G. SCOTT.—Holds school record for 880 (indoor) relay.

S. SCOTT, W. LEACH, F. BEDFORD.—Promising candidates for next year's team.

FLEMING, MORRIS, RODGERS.—Ability to pick up seconds and thirds, in both track and field events.

COACH MCCLURE.—A graduate from N. A. H. S. that always has time to aid in the training of new material. Without the aid of "Mac" there would scarcely be any use of organizing a track team. Much of the success of the teams of the last two seasons can be attributed to his efficient coaching and training.

Baseball

Although the baseball season began disastrously and came to a sudden termination, the games played showed that N. A. H. S. had a classy team, and that we were once more the superior of our Louisville rivals in the national game.

Only four of the previous year's team were able to play on the 1910 team, but the new men, under the efficient coaching of Hauss, proved to be a good combination, both individually and in their ability to play team work. Ridley and Brubeck proved to be good pitchers, while Rudy and Applegate, the Freshmen infielders were a great help to the team, both in fielding and in batting, and work on the bases. Capt. Rodgers, Hendrix, Minton and Fleming, the "veterans," helped to steady the remainder of the team, while Allen played a good fielding game at second base, and Pontrick, in right, proved the find of the season. His steady fielding and heady work at the bat, helped the team wonderfully.

N. A. H. S. entered an inter-scholastic league, composed of Male, Manual, St. Xavier's, K. M. I., University School and N. A. H. S. While playing as a school team they won two games and lost one.

Of the three games played, the one taken from Male was by far the best one played,

the score being 5 to 4. Ridley held the much talked of Louisville team to three hits, while Captain Rodgers and Rudy also starred.

It is to be regretted that the team could not finish the season as an N. A. H. S. organization, as the nine was a very strong one, and had splendid prospects of winning a pennant for N. A. H. S.

PERSONNEL OF TEAM

HENDRICKS, Left Field.—A consistent fielder and a good man with the stick.

MINTON, Center Field.—Best fielder and base runner ever in school.

PONTRICH, Right Field and Pitcher.—A reliable outfielder and a coming twirler.

APPLEGATE, Third Base.—Fast fielding and hard hitting third baseman.

ALLEN, Second Base.—A new man at the game but very promising.

FLEMING, First Base.—Good with the bat and on the bases.

W. RIDLEY, Pitcher.—Good control and fine curves.

BRUBECK, Pitcher.—An inexperienced but promising southpaw.

CAPT. RODGERS, Catcher.—Varsity catcher for four years, a heady and steady player.

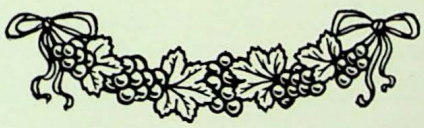
RUDY, Shortstop.—Hard hitting and wonderfully fast infielder.

E. RIDLEY, UTZ, PHILIPS.—Men that ought to make next year's team a winner.

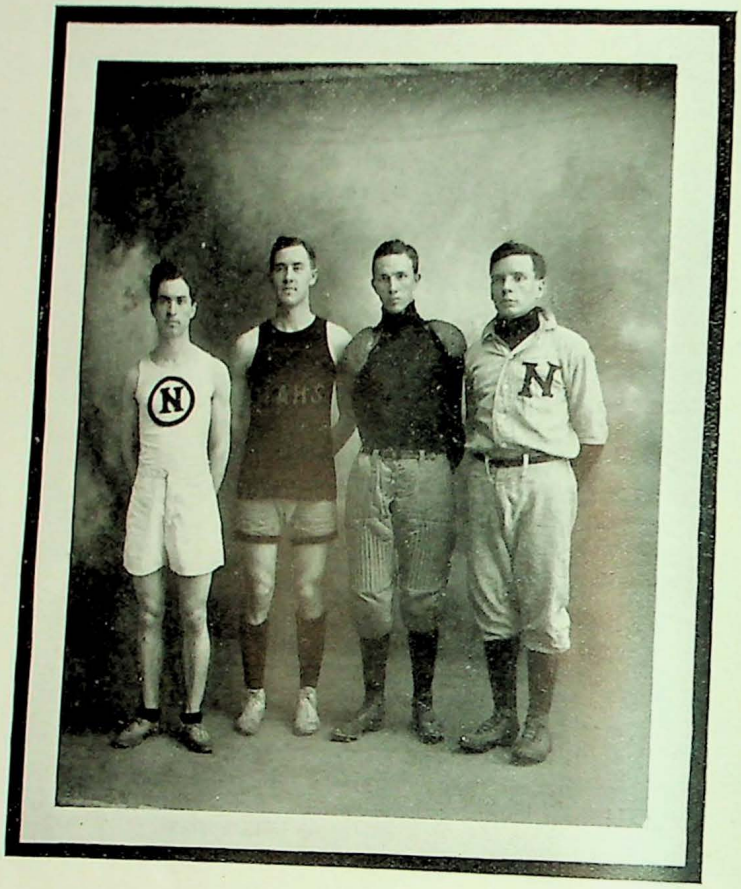
COACH HAUSS.—No better coach could have been gotten at any price than "Gus" who gave his valuable services free of charge. Without his competent coaching there would probably be a very different story to tell of the success of this year's team.

NEXT YEAR'S PROSPECTS

The baseball team will not be as seriously affected by the graduation of players as will some of the the other teams. Five regulars and some substitutes will be in school next year, and if Hauss or someone equally as competent can be secured to coach next year's team, the 1911 nine should prove the undoing of every school they face next year.



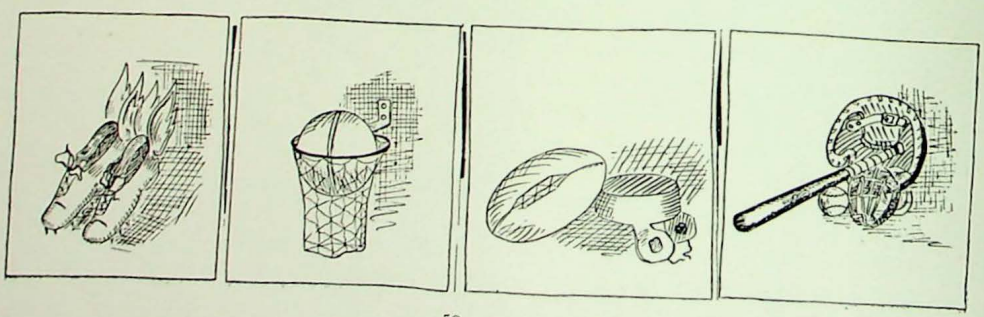
The Captains



Efficient leadership is an absolute essential to winning teams. The captains shown in the picture have given their entire time and energy to making their teams successful, and much credit is due them.

The captains are: Walter Heazlitt, football; Clarence Rodgers, baseball; Bruce Emery, track; Guy Scott, basketball.

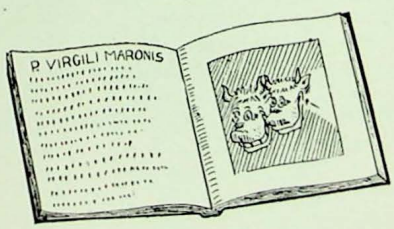
The first three named are Seniors, and all four have won the honor accorded them by hard, steady and efficient playing during previous seasons.



Sept. 8.

Oct. 6.

Oct. 8.



Oct. 20.

Calendar

1909

Sept.	7.	School starts, worse luck.
Sept.	8.	Baker gets all our money.
Sept.	9.	Ban placed on chewing gum.
Sept.	10.	Senior girls get lost.
Sept.	13.	A Freshie cries when he has to come to school.
Sept.	14.	Seniors allowed to march from Chapel.
Sept.	15.	Greetings! "Shay" arrived, hurrah!
Sept.	16.	Faculty distributes lists of personal questions.
Sept.	17.	First order to buy music books.
Sept.	20.	English Club organized.
Sept.	21.	"Lady Arise!" is sung in Chapel for the first time.
Sept.	22.	Seniors start the annual class hat discussion.
Sept.	23.	Sophs and Freshmen start a Literary Society.
Sept.	24.	Prof. Buerk advises the Senior girls to wear sunbonnets to Commencement.
Sept.	25.	First football game of the season. Two picked H. S. teams play a 0–0 tie.
Sept.	27.	The baseball season in Louisville ends, so all the boys are present.
Sept.	28.	Mr. Kahl thought he had a nickel, but was mistaken.
Sept.	29.	The English Club becomes the Alcyone.
Sept.	30.	Mr. Embs, assisted by silence from tenors, sings a solo in the Senior music class.
Oct.	1.	Heazlitt is elected Captain of the football team.
Oct.	2.	N. A. H. S. defeated Corydon, 23–0.
Oct.	4.	"Skete" complains of insomnia.
Oct.	5.	Camera Club organized.
Oct.	6.	Harry Inman makes a mark on his arm, because he recited in Latin.
Oct.	7.	Mr. Kohlmeier hands the Seniors an *awful* History test.
Oct.	8.	Mr. Bohlmann pounds the ivories.
Oct.	9.	Tie game with Manual.
Oct.	11.	Football heroes applauded as they march from Chapel.
Oct.	12.	"Rodg" sick. Great alarm among football enthusiasts.
Oct.	13.	Accompanist called down for playing ragtime in the music class.
Oct.	14.	Sweeney caught holding hands in History class.
Oct.	15.	First open meeting of the Alcyone a great success.
Oct.	16.	K. M. I. gets the cipher part of a 17–0 score.
Oct.	19.	The Pin Committee makes good and the class selects a pin.
Oct.	20.	Mary Morrison discovers "smiling cattle" in Virgil.
Oct.	22.	Briscoe, Wrege and others devour Mr. Kohlmeier's famous pear.
Oct.	23.	9–0. Louisville H. S. gets the nine.
Oct.	25.	Mr. McLinn appears in a new gray suit.
Oct.	26.	Faculty sees stars with Mr. Kahl.

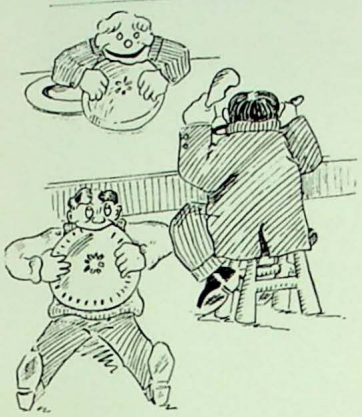
Nov. 3.

Nov. 13.

Nov. 15.

Nov. 24.

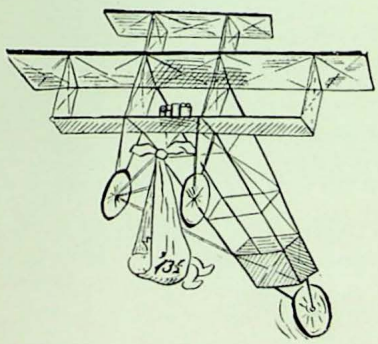
Oct.	27.	Mr. and Mrs. Taft visit the Alcyone.
Oct.	28.	Mr. Embs has a concert in Chapel.
Oct.	30.	Corydon defeated again and worse.
Nov.	1.	Mr. Kohlmeier's father runs for Councilman. Mr. Kohlmeier goes home to vote.
Nov.	2.	Skete Endris turns out for football.
Nov.	3.	Ridley wears a high collar.
Nov.	4.	Minton carries $10 in quarters.
Nov.	6.	N. A. H. S. brings back Huntingburg's scalp.
Nov.	8.	Bigger, Better Blotter is published.
Nov.	9.	Mr. Kahl breaks his bottle in Physics Class.
Nov.	10.	Schiller's birthday celebrated in two languages.
Nov.	11.	Mr. Kohlmeier calls for a volunteer to hold Sweeney's hand.
Nov.	12.	Harry called down for reading New Testament in Latin class.
Nov.	13.	The football teams returns from Pleasure (?) ville.
Nov.	15.	Heazlitt has a date with Miss Ray.
Nov.	17.	Mr. Kahl amuses Physics Class by blowing soap bubbles.
Nov.	19.	Seniors get on friendly terms with heavenly bodies.
Nov.	22.	Paper dolls found in a Freshie's Botany text.
Nov.	24.	Emery and Heazlitt entertain the Senior class with the Indian dance.
Nov.	25.	Alumni team has cause to be thankful; defeats N. A. H. S. 3–0.
Nov.	27.	Football team banquets in Coach Knoefel's wash-house.
Nov.	29.	Thanksgiving survivors return to School.
Nov.	30.	Miss Ray begs the Seniors not to study so hard.
Dec.	1.	Emery, Minton and Fleming selected for All Falls City football team.
Dec.	2.	A Freshman wants some one to show him a pony.
Dec.	3.	Three tenors sing at one time.
Dec.	6.	"Memory work" at devotional exercises a fizzle.
Dec.	7.	A Freshman throws a goal in girls' basketball game; great excitement.
Dec.	9.	Several Senior girls bring their Christmas fancy work to school.
Dec.	13.	Streepy, Hoover and Vernia attempt to move the Public Library to school.
Dec.	14.	Minton acknowledges that he has "pulleys" in his head.
Dec.	15.	Numerous arguments prolong Athletic Association meeting until 5:00 pm.
Dec.	16.	Mr. Kahl advises Seniors to use broken clocks as toys.
Dec.	17.	Class basketball games start, Freshmen and Sophs snowed under.
Dec.	20.	Thermometer hovers around zero. Crecelius changes from pumps to half-shoes.
Dec.	21.	Jesse Crim contemplates betting "two-bits" that the Seniors win the basketball championship.
Dec.	22.	Alcyone vs. basketball games. Alcyone wins.
Dec.	23.	Christmas exercises in Chapel.



Nov. 27.

Dec. 13.

Dec. 20.



Jan. 17.

1910

JAN. 4. Sophs and Freshies swamped by Juniors and Seniors.

JAN. 5. A few Seniors with heavy colds make inquiries about tuberculosis institutions.

JAN. 6. Mr. Kohlmeier says Dave Brubeck is especially interested in "Infant Industries."

JAN. 7. We prove that our team is $\frac{5}{16}$ times as good as Mitchell.

JAN. 11. The Seniors win the inter-class basketball championship.

JAN. 12. Junior girls start candy making for the benefit of the Senior boys.

JAN. 13-14. We are given two holidays but are forced to welcome about 70 more Freshmen.

JAN. 15. "Revenge thou art sweet." Male is defeated by our team 48–22.

JAN. 17. The stork arrives with more Freshmen.

JAN. 18. New teachers mistake Seniors for Freshmen.

JAN. 19. Mr. Kohlmeier smacks John Sweeney's little hands.

JAN. 21. Seniors in Room X adopt a mascot.

JAN. 25. Clapp, '10½, football captain. Rodgers, '10, baseball captain.

JAN. 26. Mr. Kahl happy at last. Comet appears.

JAN. 27. Senior A's learn how to make alcohol.

FEB. 1. Herbert Moore, the Ky. pedagogue visits school. Great commotion!!!

FEB. 2. Mr. Kahl lectures on our Solar System.

FEB. 3. Seniors make good (?) grades on Physics test.

FEB. 7. Miss Ray decides to change the style of her hair.

FEB. 8. Dr. Headland lectures on "China and the Chinese."

FEB. 9. Great disappointment. Boys' Alcyone program postponed.

FEB. 10. Mr. Kahl shocks Seniors by making them hold hands.

FEB. 11. Physics classes visit the ice factory. (Some go into cold storage.)

FEB. 14. The Senior girls celebrate and give away their hearts. Cupid greatly in evidence.

FEB. 15. Seniors spend the day recovering from effects of Valentine party.

FEB. 16. Grand Blotter campaign. Esther Moore receives a subscription for making a talk in Chapel.

FEB. 17. Newland Cannon turns preacher in debating class.

FEB. 19. Wranglers found giving away "dates" for the banquet.

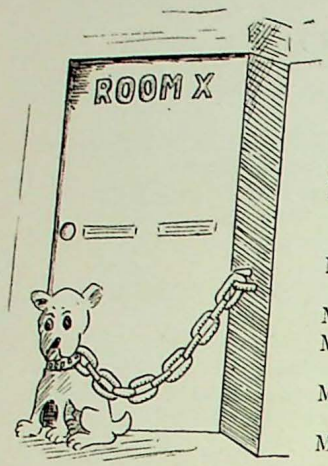
FEB. 21. It is announced that we will have two sessions on Washington's birthday. A murmur of delight (?) runs through student body.

FEB. 23. Alcyone girls give program and Martha Washington costume reigns supreme.

FEB. 24. Allen Hoover "proposes" in Latin class.

FEB. 25. Arlington makes a goal!!!! Salem swamped.

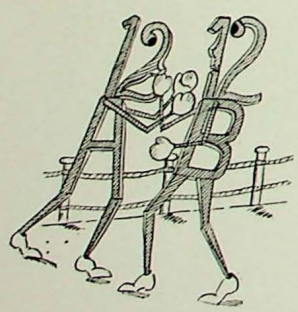
MAR. 1. Preparations begun for Interscholastic Debate.



Jan. 21.

Feb. 10.

Feb. 15.



Mar. 8.

MAR. 2. Rodg declares he wants to go into the flower business and be a "Gardner."

MAR. 3. Senior girls are alarmed by being told that Clyde Hickman is to be married the day after Commencement.

MAR. 7. Wranglers fight over Banquet menu.

MAR. 8. Twelve B's Class pins arrive. Great consternation and much wrangling between 12 A's and 12 B's.

MAR. 9. School spirits much in evidence at Alcyone meeting.

MAR. 11. Alan Hoover lends his fountain pen (?????)

MAR. 13. Sleepy, sick and sour, sneaks our ball team back from Lebanon.

MAR. 15. Mr. Kohlmeier accuses Allen Wolpert of being lightheaded. Tucker has the measles.

MAR. 17. "Dutch" club holds a meeting on St. Patrick's day.

MAR. 18. Vista Board meeting ends in a "rough-house."

MAR. 22. Ferd informs the Senior English class that he has four cases to consider.

MAR. 23. Seniors discover that Mr. Kahl carries sewing needles in his vest pocket.

MAR. 24. The Seniors learn how to tap telegraph wires.

MAR. 25. Miss Ray makes dates with Briscoe and Tucker.

MAR. 29. Mary Morrison tries to flirt with Allen Hoover in History class.

APRIL 1. English classes fool Miss Ray. They have their lessons.

APRIL 4. Bess Bradford arrives fifteen minutes before the tardy bell.

APRIL 5. Mr. Kohlmeier shows Bruce Emery how to latch the door.

APRIL 6. Two Senior girls gaze admiringly over the fence as Pouch Coleman scrubs the porch.

APRIL 8. Mr. Kohlmeier falls from his high perch on top of his desk.

APRIL 13. Election of Alcyone officers for next term.

APRIL 14. All fears dispelled among the girls. Clyde wasn't married at all. Only had the measles.

APRIL 15. Manual defeated in debate.

APRIL 18. Baseball team practices with snow-balls.

APRIL 19. Mr. Embs discovers the Sopranos to be shirks.

APRIL 20. John Sweeney makes a date for the Wrangler Banquet.

APRIL 21. "Skinny" translates winter as "the annual coldness."

APRIL 22. Mr. Embs makes a face at the pianist.

APRIL 25. "Rodge" advertises for a date.

APRIL 26. A Senior counts on his fingers.

APRIL 27. Alan Briscoe swears before the Senior Latin class that he is not afraid of himself.

APRIL 28. Bruce Emery submits the excuse for his absence that he had the hydrophobia.

MAY 2. Arlington Worsey plays with a razor. Wears court plaster on his face as a result.

MAY 27. Commencement.

MAY 31. The Juniors give a reception to the Seniors.

New Albany Business College

"The School That Trains You Right"

1865

1910

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HOME OF THE
LOUISVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE.

The Louisville Business College

Is *unique* in the fact that it will not admit students under 16 years of age, nor those who have not graduated from the grammar school.

High School graduates who desire to enter a school where quality counts and where the student body is above the average should investigate this school.

Write for Free Booklet

Best By Test

Senior I—Thanksgiving's almost here; don't you ever dream of turkey?

Senior II—I dream of fried ham--turkey's far beyond my dreams.

Mary Morrison—I don't believe that passage means what you said it did, Miss Ray.

Miss Ray (reading)—God help thee, poor monkey.

Bruce Emery (touching wires from an electric battery to his tongue)—Watch me eat currents.

Mr. Kohlmeier—Have you a single good reason for not knowing your lesson?

Ridley—Yes, *sir*.

Mr. K (greatly surprised)—Well, what is it?

Ridley—Didn't study it.

12B—Did you hear about Bess Ruthenburg's success?

12A—No, what was that?

12B—She discovered *Buttons* that took the place of *Biscuits* and got *Rich* quick.

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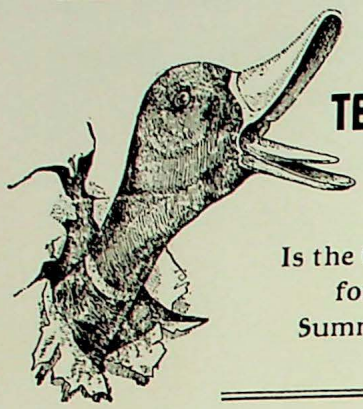

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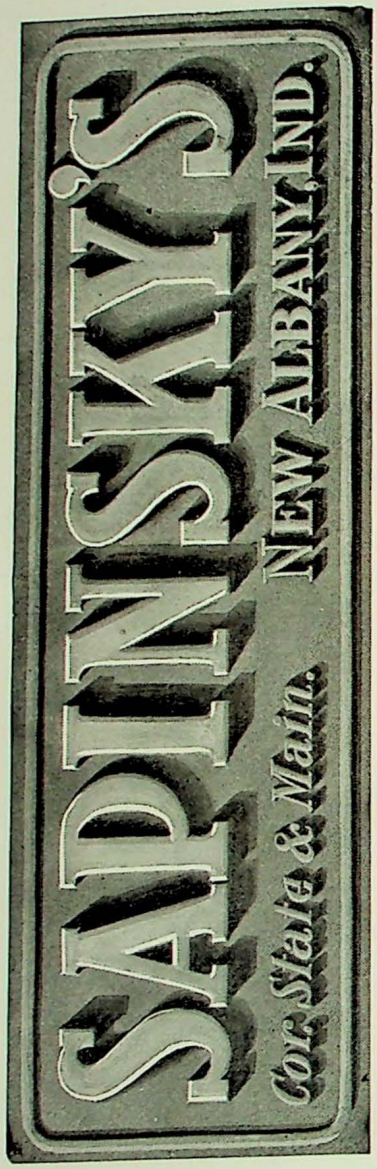

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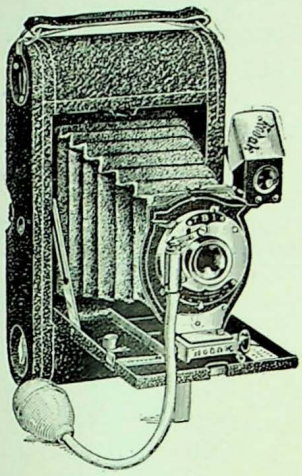

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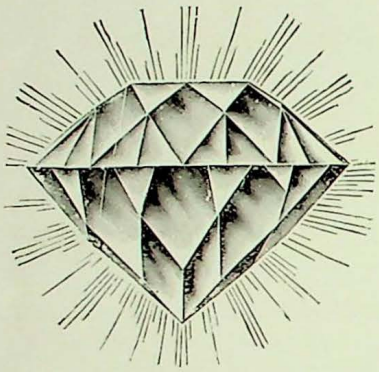

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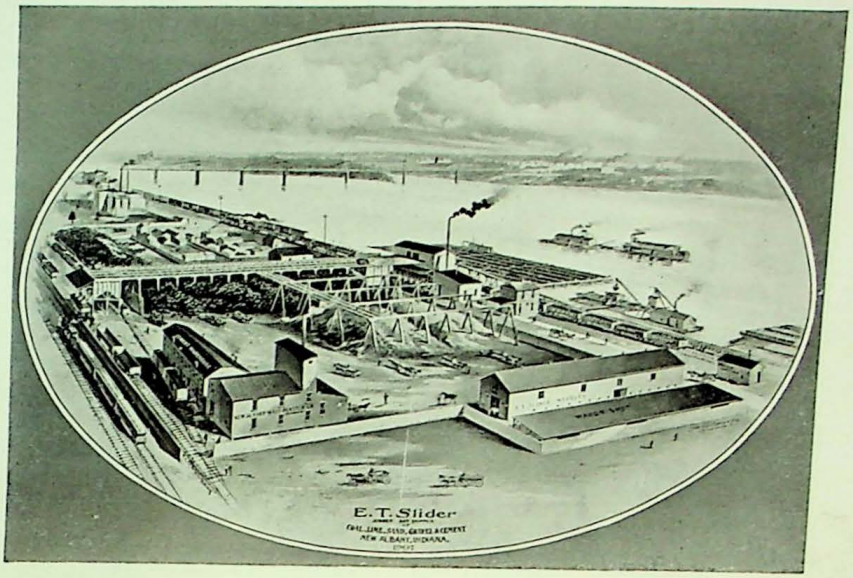

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